

Buck Rogers

25th
CENTURY
A.D.



Sunday Story 03

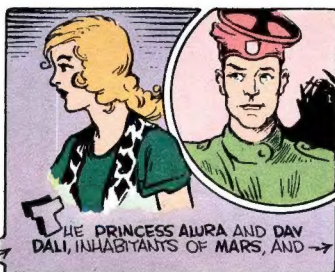
"Mysterious Saturnian"

September 14, 1930 to November 30, 1930
Series I Strips 25 to 36

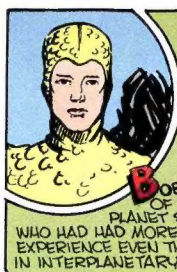
by Russell Keaton



W
HEN I BUDDY DEERING, THE FIRST EARTHLING TO VISIT OTHER PLANETS, RETURNED TO EARTH FROM MY TRIP TO PLUTO, THE TENTH PLANET, I BROUGHT HOME WITH ME



THE PRINCESS AURA AND DAY DALI, INHABITANTS OF MARS, AND



BOBAR OF THE PLANET OF SATURN, WHO HAD HAD MORE EXPERIENCE EVEN THAN I IN INTERPLANETARY NAVIGATION.

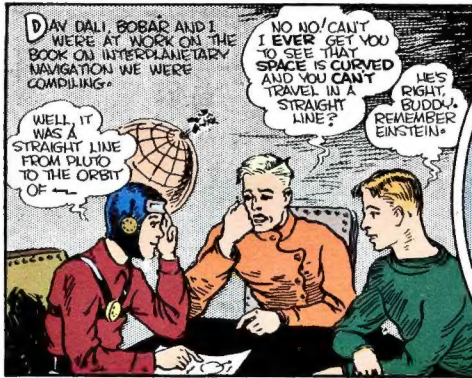
BUT THEY WERE SO BOTHERED BY TELEVISION-KIDS THAT THEY ADAPTED THE EARTH FASHIONS OF 2550 A.D. AS LESS CONSPICUOUS THAN THEIR OWN GARB.

BUCK ROGERS

2430 A.D.

By PAUL MOWMAN AND DICK CALKINS

THE VANISHING RADIO STATION



DAY DALI, BOBAR AND I WERE AT WORK ON THE BOOK ON INTERPLANETARY NAVIGATION WE WERE COMPILING.

WELL, IT WAS A STRAIGHT LINE FROM PLUTO TO THE ORBIT OF

NO NO/CAN'T I EVER GET YOU TO SEE THAT SPACE IS CURVED AND YOU CAN'T TRAVEL IN A STRAIGHT LINE?

HE'S RIGHT, BUDDY. REMEMBER EINSTEIN?



THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF WAS INTERESTED IN OUR WORK.

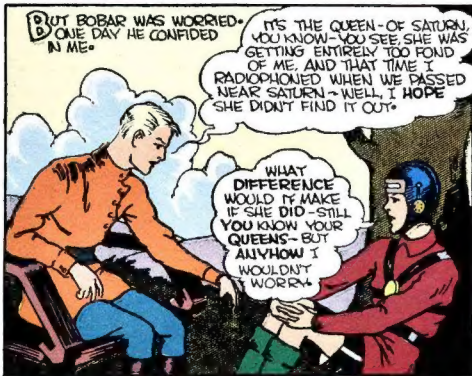
WE'RE ON THE LAST CHAPTER NOW.

GOOD! THEN IF WE CAN JUST ESTABLISH A LINE TO MARS, WE CAN SEND SHIPS TO MARS WITH REGULAR SAILINGS.



AURA WAS GUEST OF HONOR AT THE WHITE HOUSE, FOR SHE HAD FORMED AN INSEPARABLE FRIENDSHIP WITH THE PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER, MARY.

I BET I'D FIND MARS JUST AS WONDERFUL.



BUT BOBAR WAS WORRIED. ONE DAY HE CONFIDED IN ME.

IT'S THE QUEEN-OF SATURN, YOU KNOW- YOU SEE, SHE WAS GETTING ENTIRELY TOO FOND OF ME, AND THAT TIME I RADIOPHONED WHEN WE PASSED NEAR SATURN- WELL, I HOPE SHE DIDN'T FIND IT OUT.

WHAT DIFFERENCE WOULD IT MAKE IF SHE DID- STILL YOU KNOW YOUR QUEENS- BUT ANYHOW I WOULDN'T WORRY.



HOWEVER, THE PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER WAS A GREAT CONSOLATION TO BOBAR.

YOU HAVE WONDERFUL EYES, SATURNIAN GIRLS HAVEN'T THE CHARM AND

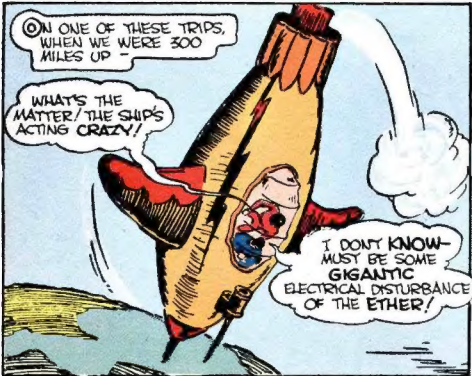
I'M GLAD YOU LIKE ME, B- BECAUSE I LIKE YOU TOO!



OFTEN DAY DALI AND I WENT FOR A SPIN IN SPACE IN A METALLOGLASS- COVERED ROCKET CAR.

WHERE'S BOBAR? HE NEVER COMES WITH US ANY MORE.

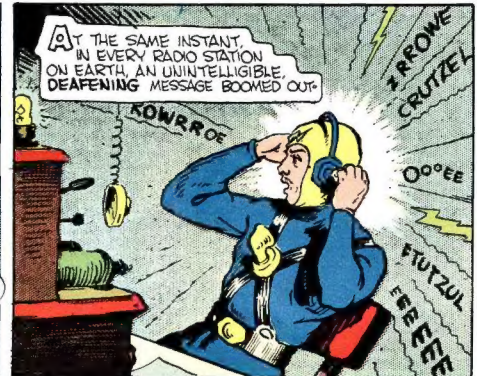
OH, HE'S MUSHING OVER THAT GIRL AGAIN. DEAH! NOW ON MARS MEN ARE MEN! THEY DON'T WASTE THEIR TIME MUSHING AROUND.



ON ONE OF THESE TRIPS, WHEN WE WERE 300 MILES UP -

WHAT'S THE MATTER/ THE SHIP'S ACTING CRAZY!

I DON'T KNOW- MUST BE SOME GIANTIC ELECTRICAL DISTURBANCE OF THE ETHER!



AT THE SAME INSTANT, IN EVERY RADIO STATION ON EARTH, AN UNINTELLIGIBLE, DEAFENING MESSAGE BOOMED OUT.

KOWROE

CRUTZEL

OO'EE

FTUTZUL

FREEEE

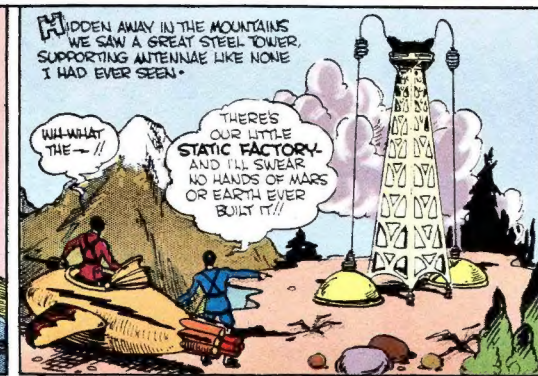


THEN IT CEASED AND WE HEARD THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF CALLING TO US OUT IN SPACE.

HELLO BUDDY- DAY DALI- DO YOU HEAR ME? YOU'RE OVER INDIA, ABOUT 1000 GOOD! DROP DOWN ON THE HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS AND SPOT THAT STATION FOR ME- ALL OUR DIRECTION GAUGES POINT THAT WAY- SIZZLING ROCKETS! WHAT A POWERFUL STATION- UNLISTED TOO- I CAN'T HAVE THAT GOING ON!



WE FLASHED STRAIGHT DOWN-



HIDDEN AWAY IN THE MOUNTAINS WE SAW A GREAT STEEL TOWER, SUPPORTING ANTENNAE LIKE NONE I HAD EVER SEEN.

WILL-WHAT THE-!!

THERE'S OUR LITTLE STATIC FACTORY- AND I'LL SWEAR NO HANDS OF MARS OR EARTH EVER BUILT IT!!



AS WE GAZED AN AMAZING THING HAPPENED!

WH- WH- IT'S WHITE HOT!- MELTING- AND FLOWING AWAY!

SOMEONE HAS DELIBERATELY DESTROYED IT! WHO?- WHY?

DROPPING DOWN OVER THE HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS IN OUR SPACE RUNABOUT WE HAD DISCOVERED A STRANGE RADIO STATION OF TREMENDOUS POWERS. BUT IT HAD MELTED TO NOTHINGNESS BEFORE OUR AMAZED EYES. THEN, BACK IN NIAGARA

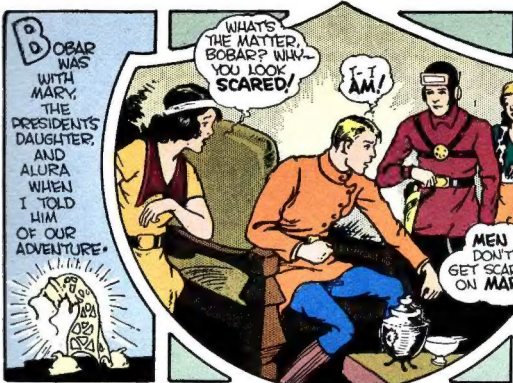


BUCK ROGERS

By—
PHIL NOWLAN
AND
DICK CALKINS

2430 A.D.

SPIES FROM SATURN



BOBAR WAS WITH MARY, THE PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER, AND ALURA WHEN I TOLD HIM OF OUR ADVENTURE.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOBAR? WHY DO YOU LOOK SCARED?

I AM!

MEN DON'T GET SCARED ON MARS!



WELL, WHEN VULASTI, QUEEN OF SATURN, GETS INTERESTED IN MARS THEY'LL BE SCARED ALL RIGHT!

WHAT'S SHE GOT TO DO WITH IT? WE'RE ON EARTH NOW, NOT MARS NOR SATURN!



WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN, BOBAR? WHAT HAS THIS VULASTI—

OH GO AWAY! ALL OF YOU! I'VE GOT TO THINK THIS THING OUT. THINK IT OUT!

WELL, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT—

WE MIGHT AS WELL GO!



IT WAS ILLEGAL FOR STRANGERS TO HAVE ROCKET PISTOLS. BUT THAT NIGHT BOBAR PLAYED ON MARY'S SYMPATHIES.

PLEASE, MARY, PLEASE! GET ME A ROCKET PISTOL. IF IT MAY SAVE MY LIFE!

I'M THE PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER, BOBAR. IF I BREAK THE LAW—WELL, ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO IT.



BUT MARY INSISTED ON KNOWING WHAT HE WANTED WITH IT, SO IN HIS APARTMENT—

THEY'RE ON MY TRAIL SURE! IF THEY GET ME—THERE!—THEY WON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT ROCKET PISTOLS AND—

BUT BOBAR DEAR, WHO COULD WANT TO HARM YOU?



IF ANYONE CROSSES THAT BEAM OF INFRA-RED LIGHT—WHICH WON'T BE VISIBLE IN THE DARK—IT THROWS A SHADOW ON THE SELENIUM CELL, AND ELECTRICALLY FIRES THE ROCKET PISTOL.

I—I THINK YOU'RE SILLY! NOBODY'S GOING TO ATTACK YOU HERE! GOOD NIGHT! I'M GOING!



PUT IN THE NIGHT A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE CLIMBED TOWARD BOBAR'S WINDOW.



AND A SECOND LATER—

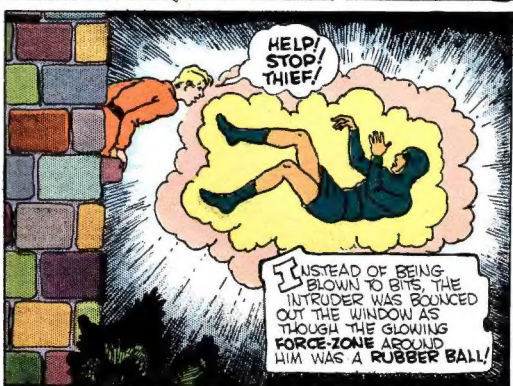
WHAT'S THAT? I BETTER SNAP ON MY FORCE ZONE!



THERE WAS A FLASH—A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION!

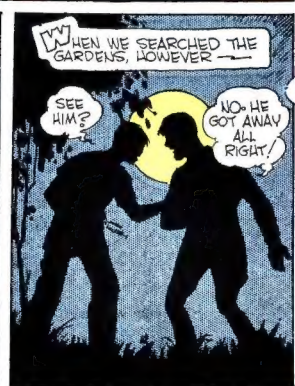
GOT YOU! YOU SPY!

OUCH!!



HELP! STOP! THIEF!

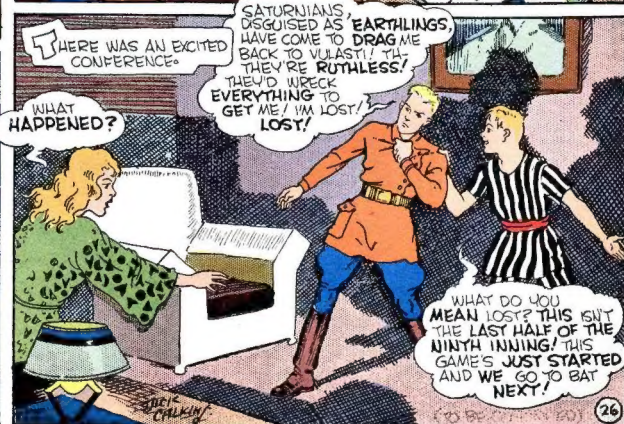
INSTEAD OF BEING BLOWN TO BITS, THE INTRUDER WAS BOUNCED OUT THE WINDOW AS THOUGH THE GLOWING FORCE-ZONE AROUND HIM WAS A RUBBER BALL!



WHEN WE SEARCHED THE GARDENS, HOWEVER—

SEE HIM?

NO! HE GOT AWAY ALL RIGHT!



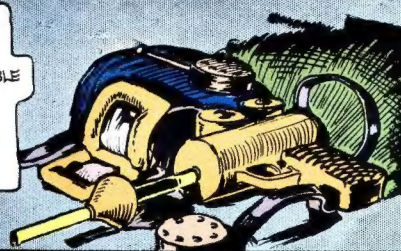
THERE WAS AN EXCITED CONFERENCE—

WHAT HAPPENED?

SATURNIANS, DISGUISED AS EARTHLINGS, HAVE COME TO DRAG ME BACK TO VULASTI! THEY'RE RUTHLESS! THEY'D WRECK EVERYTHING TO GET ME! I'M LOST! LOST!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN LOST? THIS ISN'T THE LAST HALF OF THE NINTH INNING! THIS GAME'S JUST STARTED AND WE GO TO BAT NEXT!

THE MYSTERIOUS, SUPERPOWERED RADIO STATION IN THE HIMALAYAS - THAT FLUNG ONE BRIEF, DEAFENING MESSAGE INTO SPACE, THEN DISINTEGRATED BEFORE OUR EYES - THE TERRIBLE FEAR OF VULASTI, QUEEN OF SATURN, WHICH GRIPPED BOBAR THE SATURNIAN - THE AMAZING ATTACK ON HIM - THESE THINGS ALL POINTED TO THE ARRIVAL ON EARTH OF OTHER SATURNIANS. DETERMINED TO "GET" BOBAR, THE QUESTION WAS, HOW WERE WE TO PROTECT HIM?



BUCK ROGERS

2430 A.D.

By PAUL MONIAN AND DICK CAULKINS

THE VOICE FROM THE GRILLE

BOBAR WAS PESSIMISTIC. HIS ROMANCE WITH THE PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER, MARY, WAS AT STAKE.

HOW? HOW CAN YOU FIND THESE SATURNIANS IN A CITY OF TWENTY MILLION PEOPLE? THEY LOOK JUST LIKE EARTHLINGS, EXCEPT THAT THEIR TELEPATHIC POWERS -

WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER THEM BOBAR. WE CAN OUTFOX THEM!

WHAT GAVE ME AN IDEA - I WENT AT ONCE TO THE NEUROPSYCHOPATHIC HOSPITAL.

YES! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?

HERE ARE MY CREDENTIALS. DOCTOR - HAVE YOU ANY PATIENTS CLAIMING TO HAVE CRAZY IDEAS ABOUT TELEPATHY?

AN AIR TAXI DRIVER HAD ASKED TO BE PUT UNDER OBSERVATION.

OH I'M CUCKOO! A MAN WALKS UP TO ME AND WANTS TO GO TO MECCA, ONTARIO - AND NEVER SAYS A WORD! I JUST KNOW WHERE HE WANTS TO GO - HOW - THAT'S WHAT I'M TELLING YOU - HA-HAHA! - I'M CUCKOO - I MUST BE!

HERE IS ONE "TELEPATH" PATIENT.

TAKE ME TO MECCA!

WE SCRAMBLED INTO HER CAB - SHE HEADED NORTH, ACROSS LAKE ONTARIO.

MECCA? ISN'T THAT THE OLD MOORISH STYLE ESTATE SOME EAST INDIAN JUST RENTED LATELY?

YEAH. PRINCE AMMUL OF HIMALAYA, RENTED IT.

ON WE SPED, STRAIGHT NORTH - THE COUNTRY BECAME WILDER.

WHEN YOU GET BACK, GO TO THE WHITE HOUSE AND TELL PRINCESS ALURA WHERE YOU TOOK ME.

WHAT? THAT GIRL FROM MARS? SURE! I'D LOVE A CHANCE TO TALK TO HER.

AT LAST WE NEARED THE ESTATE - A TROPICAL GEM WEIRDLY OUT OF PLACE IN THAT COLD NORTHERN SETTING.

FORGET IT! I'VE GOT TO DROP IN THERE BY "ACCIDENT" - MY JUMPING BELT WILL BREAK MY FALL.

IT'S AGAINST THE TRAFFIC RULES TO FLY OVER PRIVATE PROPERTY.

MY ARRIVAL WAS ENOUGH OF A SURPRISE TO BE CONSIDERED ACCIDENTAL ANYHOW.

ALLAH PROTECT US!

OOF!

HE'LL BE KILLED!

I INTRODUCED MYSELF AND APOLOGIZED -

REALLY, I'M NOT HURRY A BIT - SO IF YOU CAN PARDON MY SPLASHING YOUR POOL ALL AROUND, I'LL JUST BE GOING -

OH NO! I CANNOT PERMIT! YOU MUSS HONOR ME THAT YOU BE MY GUEST - I PRESENT YOU MY FRIENDS THESE OTHAIRS FROM HIMALAYA.

AMMUL INSISTED ON GIVING ME DRY CLOTHING. HE TOOK ME TO A MAGNIFICENT ROOM. AS I CHANGED, I WENT OVER IN MY MIND THE FACES I HAD JUST SEEN - ONE OF THEM WAS A SATURNIAN - FOR AS I STOOD BEFORE THEM I HAD SENSED AN ATTEMPT TO PROBE MY MIND - TELEPATHICALLY!

THERE'S MY HOST, WHO SAYS HE'S PRINCE AMMUL OF HIMALAYA - IS HE THE SATURNIAN?

OR HABBIB, SUPPOSEDLY AMMUL'S BROTHER?

THEN THERE'S KIZZAT - COULD HE BE THE ONE?

CAN IT BE ALKOBAR, WHO HE SAYS IS AMMUL'S BODYGUARD?

AND LALIA - IS SHE WHAT SHE SEEMS?

IT WAS ONE OF THEM - BUT WHICH?

IS ALI SINGH REALLY A RAJPUT, OR IS HE THE SATURNIAN?

I WAS ABOUT TO REJOIN THE PARTY WHEN -

FLY - WHILE THERE IS TIME - YOUR VERY LIFE IS IN DANGER HERE.

HUH? - WH-WHAT THE -

BY A PRETENDED "ACCIDENT" I HAD WON A WELCOME IN THE STRANGE HOUSEHOLD OF PRINCE AMMUL OF HIMALAYA. IT WAS HERE I HAD TRACED THE TERRIBLE TELEPATHIC POWER THAT THREATENED MY FRIEND BOBAR OF SATURN—SO HERE I SAT AND DARED NOT EVEN THINK OF MY MISSION FOR FEAR MY THOUGHTS MIGHT BE READ—FOR IN THIS VERY GROUP WAS A DISGUISED AGENT OF VULASTI, QUEEN OF SATURN, SENT TO EARTH TO GET BOBAR. HOW WAS I TO LEARN WHICH ONE IT WAS?

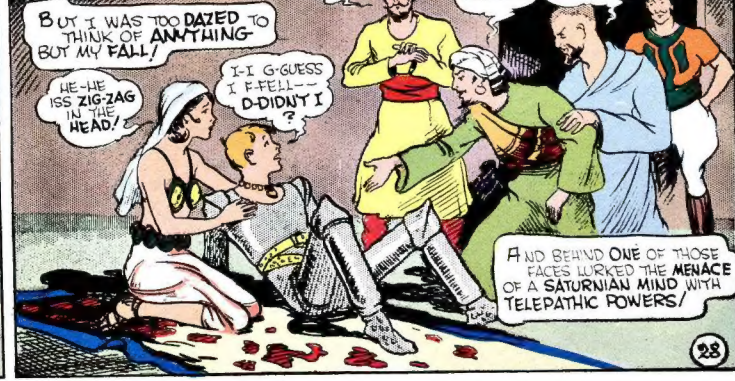
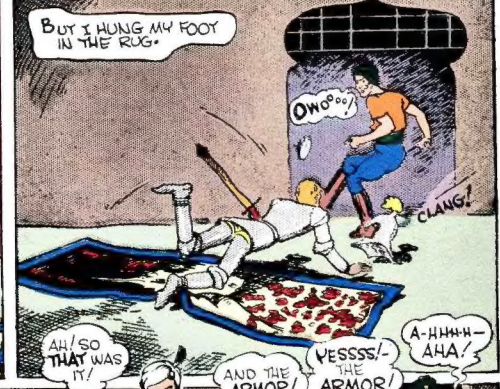
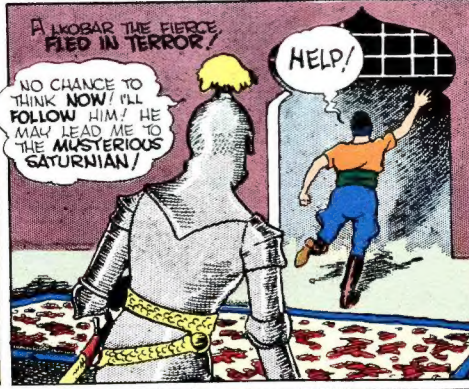
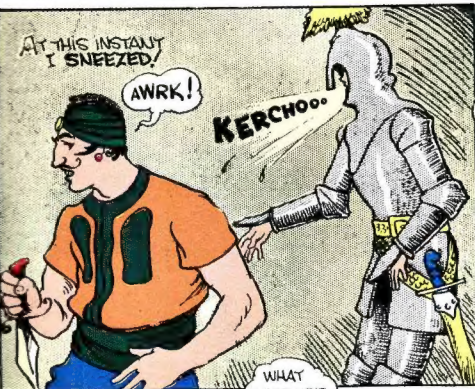
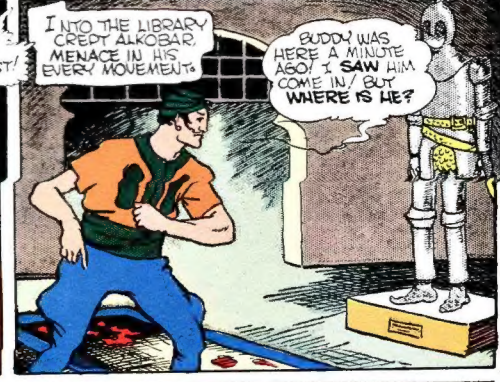
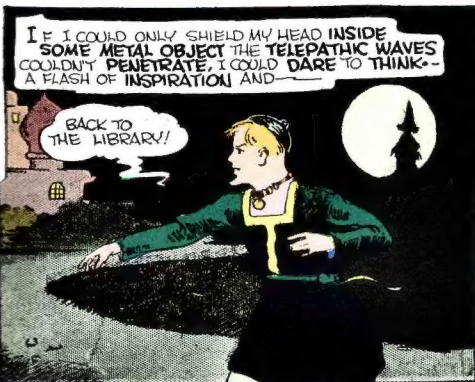
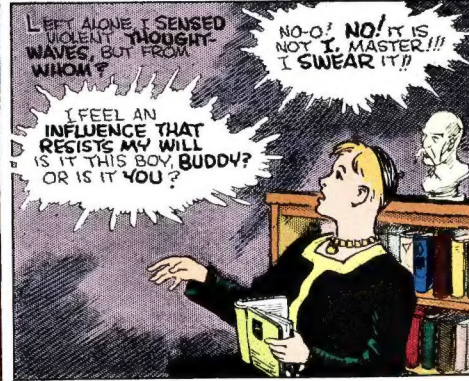


BUCK ROGERS

By PHIL HOWLAN AND DICK CALKINS

2430 A.D.

MIND BATTLES MIND



QUEEN VULASTI OF SATURN HAD SENT A SECRET AGENT TO EARTH TO GET BOBAR THE SATURNIAN. DETERMINED TO PROTECT BOBAR, I HAD TRACED THE MYSTERIOUS SATURNIAN AGENT, THROUGH HIS USE OF HIS TELEPATHIC POWERS, TO THE HOUSEHOLD OF PRINCE AMMUL OF HIMALAYA, WHO WAS SOJOURNING IN AMERICA. I HAD CAUSED A COMMOTION WHEN I FELL CRASHING WITH A SUIT OF ARMOR.



HA! HA! TRY AND SCARE ME!



BUCK ROGERS

By PHIL HOWLAN AND DICK CALKINS

2430 AD.

BUDDY WEAKENS UNDER STRAIN

BUT I DID NOT KNOW WHICH ONE OF THIS STRANGE HOUSEHOLD WAS THE DREAD AGENT OF VULASTI IN DISGUISE. AND I DARED NOT THINK ABOUT IT LEST MY TELEPATHIC POWERS. I WAS AFRAID TO EVEN THINK I WANTED TO GET AWAY FROM THAT HOUSE!



YOU MUSS BE MY GUEST FOR THE NIGHT? YESS?

HE'LL SLEEP WELL!

AND THEN—

SHHH—

OF COURSE! I'LL BE DELIGHTED TO ACCEPT YOUR HOSPITALITY!

AND MAYBE DREAM!

WHAT? TELEPATHIC POWERS! OH! THANKS FOR TELLING ME THAT IS IMPORTANT!

WELL, WHAT OF IT? BUDDY HAS A RIGHT TO GO WHERE HE WANTS WITHOUT ASKING MY PERMISSION.

YES, MISS. I TOOK HIM OUT TO THAT MOORISH-LIKE ESTATE UP NORTH, AND HE SAID TO COME, AND TELL YOU.

HA! YOU WILL SLEEP WELL HERE—YESS!

I HOPE I DO, PRINCE. I'M ALL TIRED OUT!

AMMUL HIMSELF SHOWED ME TO MY ROOM. WAS HE THE SATURNIAN?

QUICK!—DAY!—BOBAR! BUDDY HAS LOCATED THE AGENT OF VULASTI—HE'S IN DANGER!

I HOPE YOUR QUEEN GETS MEASLES, AND ALL QUEENS, INCLUDING VULASTI OF SATURN!

HA! QUEEN TAKES PAWN!



MEANWHILE, THE AIR TAXI DRIVER WHO HAD FLOWN ME TO PRINCE AMMUL, WENT TO ALURA, AS I HAD TOLD HER.

YEAH! I TELLS HIM I'VE TAKEN A GUN OUT THERE WITH TELEPATHIC POWERS, AND HE HAS TO CHASE OUT THERE AFTER HIM RIGHT AWAY!

WELL, WHAT OF IT? BUDDY HAS A RIGHT TO GO WHERE HE WANTS WITHOUT ASKING MY PERMISSION.

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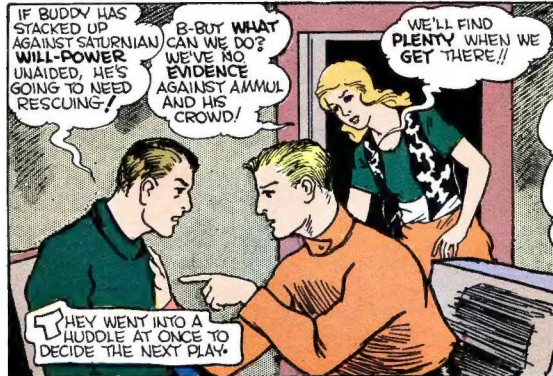
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HA! QUEEN TAKES PAWN!



IF BUDDY WAS STACKED UP AGAINST SATURNIAN WILL-POWER UNAIDED, HE'S GOING TO NEED RESCUING.

B-BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? WE'VE NO EVIDENCE AGAINST AMMUL AND HIS CROWD!

WE'LL FIND PLENTY WHEN WE GET THERE!!

THEY WENT INTO A Huddle AT ONCE TO DECIDE THE NEXT PLAY.

REMEMBER, BOBAR, HOW THESE METALLOGLASS HELMETS PREVENTED YOU FROM READING OUR MINDS? WE'LL WEAR THESE AND TAKE ONE FOR BUDDY!

IN THE WHITE HOUSE ARMY THEY EQUIPPED THEMSELVES.

THESE JUMPING BELTS OF THE EARTHINGS WILL COME IN HANDY!

AND WAIT! THESE HELMETS HAVE URANIUM IN THEM. IF WE USE ULTRA-VIOLET FLASHLIGHTS, WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE IN THE DARK!!

AND IN A FEW MINUTES THEY WERE ROCKETING TO MY RESCUE.

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AND IN A FEW MINUTES THEY WERE ROCKETING TO MY RESCUE.



WHILE BACK IN AMMUL'S PALACE, STRUGGLING DESPERATELY TO KEEP MY MIND OFF THE SATURNIAN PRESENCE, I FELL INTO A FITFUL SLUMBER. A POWERFUL MENTAL INFLUENCE AWOKE ME.

CONFESS! RASH EARTHLING—THAT THOU HAST THE HARDHOOD TO DEFEAT THE WILL OF SATURN!—BEHOLD! I COME!

YOU CAN'T CONTROL MY MIND, YOU BIG BUM!

THEN—FROM THE SHADOWS—STRODE AN OMINOUS FIGURE.

MISERABLE WORM! I STAND BEFORE THEE—AND YET THOU KNOWEST NOT WHO I AM—FOR BEHOLD, BY THE POWER OF MY WILL I HOLD THEE PARALYZED!

BUY UNKNOWN TO EITHER THE SATURNIAN OR MYSELF, A ROCKETSHIP LANDED SOFTLY AT THIS MOMENT ON THE ROOF OF THE PALACE, AND—

WE'LL DRIFT DOWN ON OUR JUMPING BELTS!

SHHH!

AND THROW OUR ULTRA-VIOLET FLASHLIGHTS IN THE WINDOWS

AND IN A FEW MINUTES THEY WERE ROCKETING TO MY RESCUE.

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WHERE WAS I, PRACTICALLY A PRISONER IN THE HOUSE OF PRINCE AMMUL OF HIMALAYA. AMMUL OR ONE OF HIS HOUSEHOLD WAS THE AGENT OF QUEEN VULASTI OF SATURN, SENT TO EARTH TO GET MY FRIEND, BOBAR THE SATURNIAN. VULASTI'S AGENT HAD GOT THE BEST OF ME, BY MEANS OF THE TELEPATHIC POWERS POSSESSED BY ALL SATURNIANS.

QUEEN VULASTI
SATURN

SEND BOBAR BACK TO ME!

JUST TRY AND GET HIM!

EARTH

BUCK ROGERS

By PHIL NOWLAN
DICK CAULKINS

2430 A.D.

ALURA FOILS SATURNIAN

THE DREAD SATURNIAN STOOD BEFORE ME, HIS FIGURE STILL INDISTINCT.

WELL, WHAT OF IT?—WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

YOU WERE DIVERTING YOUR THOUGHTS—BUT NOW I CAN READ YOUR MIND—YOU CAME HERE TO SPY ON ME AND—

MEANWHILE, UNKNOWN TO ME, ALURA, DAV DALI AND BOBAR FLOATED JUST OUTSIDE THE WINDOW ON JUMPING BELTS, AND EQUIPPED WITH THOUGHT-SHIELDING HELMETS.

LET'S TRY THIS WINDOW!

BUY THIS "INVISIBLE" DELIGHT, THEY SAID.

IT'S BUDDY!

QUICK! HELP HIM!

THE SATURNIAN WAS TAKEN BY SURPRISE.

HUH?

AWRK!

THE SATURNIAN VANISHED INTO THE SHADOWS.

GET HIM! GET HIM! IT'S THE SATURNIAN!

WE'RE WITH YOU, BUDDY!

WHO'S THAT GUY?

T FLASHED ON THE LIGHTS.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHICH ONE OF THEM HE IS!

HERE, PUT THIS HELMET ON QUICK! IT WILL SHIELD YOUR THOUGHTS FROM HIM.

HE GOT AWAY ALL RIGHT!

WELL, WHAT NEXT?

THE WHOLE HOUSEHOLD WAS IN AN UPROAR.

WHAT IS THISSSSS!!

HOLA!

ALLAH! ALLAH!

THERE'S A SATURNIAN AMONG YOU! WHICH ONE IS IT? WE WANT HIM!

AND WE'LL GET HIM!

AMMUL SUDDENLY BECAME SHY AND FOXY.

BUT MEESTAIR BUD-DEE/EET EES WILD TALK THAT YOU SPIK! YOU CAN PAIR-HAPS PROVE WHAT YOU SAY?

BOBAR! TAKE OFF YOUR HELMET AND SPOT THIS AGENT OF VULASTI'S BY YOUR OWN TELEPATHIC POWER!

PUT AS SOON AS BOBAR REVEALED HIMSELF—

AHA! BOBAR—HEV?

HE'S THE SATURNIAN THAT WE WANT.

GRAB HIM!—GET HIM!

NO YOU DON'T!

WELL, COME ON!—TAKE ME! LET'S SEE YOU TRY IT—YOU SPIES!

THEN ALURA LEAPED FORWARD.

STOP!! IF YOU DARE TOUCH US YOU'LL SUFFER FOR IT! WE'RE HERE WITH POLICE AUTHORITY! AND THE POLICE ARE FOLLOWING US HERE!

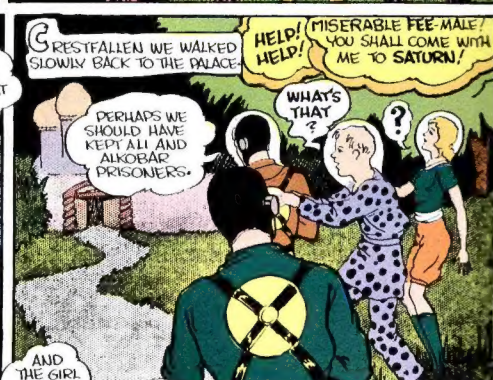
A LURA, DAN DALI, BOBAR AND I WERE IN THE AMERICAN PALACE OF PRINCE AMMUL OF HIMALAYA. IN DISGUISE—AMONG THE HIMALAYANS WHO FACED US SO THREATENINGLY—WAS THE MYSTERIOUS AGENT OF QUEEN VULASTI OF SATURN, WHOM SHE HAD SENT TO EARTH TO GET BOBAR, MY FRIEND. WE FELT HIS TELEPATHIC POWERS. BUT WHICH ONE WAS HE?

BUCK ROGERS

2430 A.D.

By PHIL NOWLAN AND DICK CALKINS

OUTWITTED BY SATURNIAN



WE HAD INVADDED THE LAIR OF THE AGENT OF QUEEN VULASTI OF SATURN. HE HAD COME TO EARTH TO GET BOBAR, MY FRIEND, A SATURNIAN WHO HAD WRECKED THE AGENTS' PLANS. BUT THE AGENT ESCAPED IN OUR ROCKET SHIP BEFORE WE COULD FIND OUT WHETHER HE WAS THE SUPPOSED PRINCE AMMUL OF HIMALAYA, HABBIB, WHO POSED AS HIS BROTHER, OR KIZZAT, THE MYSTERIOUS "SECRETARY".

Buddy Steering



BUCK ROGERS

By PHIL NOWLAN
DICK CALKINS

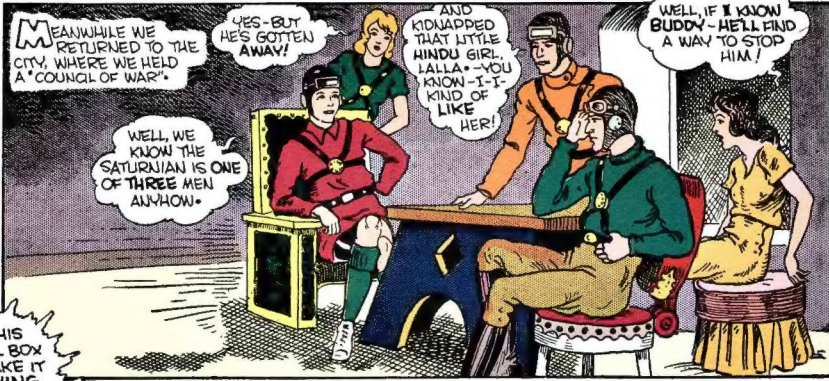
2430 A.D.

THE FLYING ROBOT



IS THERE NO HOPE? CAN NOBODY SAVE ME?

NO! - WHEN I HAVE SETTLED BOBAR, YOU SHALL BE MY BRIDE ON FAR SATURN!



MEANWHILE WE RETURNED TO THE CITY, WHERE WE HELD A "COUNCIL OF WAR."

YES - BUT HE'S GOTTEN AWAY!

WELL, WE KNOW THE SATURNIAN IS ONE OF THREE MEN ANYHOW.

AND KIDNAPPED THAT LITTLE HINDU GIRL, LALLA - YOU KNOW - I-I-KIND OF LIKE HER!

WELL, IF I KNOW BUDDY - HE'LL FIND A WAY TO STOP HIM!



WONDERFUL!

OH! I THINK IT'S JUST TOO CLICK!

WITH THIS CONTROL BOX I CAN MAKE IT DO ANYTHING, AND TALK THROUGH IT!

I DID HAVE A PLAN - FOR A LONG TIME I HAD BEEN THINKING OF A FLYING ROBOT-RADIO-CONTROLLED, WITH ATTRACTOR-BEAM PROPULSION. I HAD IT BUILT AND SHOWED IT TO ALURA AND MARY.

WITH THIS CONTROL BOX I CAN MAKE IT DO ANYTHING, AND TALK THROUGH IT.



THEY WERE SCRAPPING AN OLD ROCKET SHIP. HOVERING ABOVE ON MY FLYING BELT, I PUT THE ROBOT TO WORK.

IT AIN'T SO - BUT THERE IT IS!

FELLER! FROM NOW ON I'M GOING TO BE A ROBOT OPERATOR!



I EXPLAINED MY PLAN TO BOBAR.

THE SATURNIAN WILL NEVER DREAM WE'VE GONE TO HIMALAYA - AND BESIDES IF WE CAN GET HIS SPACE SHIP -



SO I HOPPED OFF - SENDING ROBOT ON AHEAD OF ME.



WHEN I WAS OUT OF SIGHT BOBAR AND DAV DALL FOLLOWED, GUIDED BY MY AUTOMATIC RADIO BEACON!

IF HE'S AMBUSHED WE'LL SURPRISE THE AM-BUSHERS!

AND OOFAH FOR THEM!



EAR BEHIND BOBAR AND DAV CAME ALURA AND MARY, IN A LITTLE ROCKETABOUT!

BUDDY'S SO RECKLESS!!

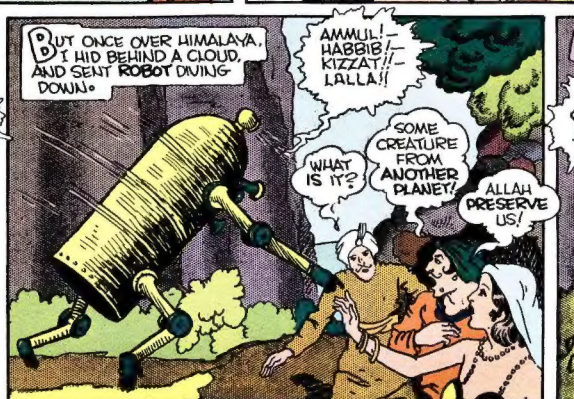
SO IS BOBAR!



ON - ON WE SPED - OVER THE ATLANTIC.

IF BUCK ROGERS COULD ONLY SEE US NOW!

IF BUCK ROGERS COULD ONLY SEE US NOW!

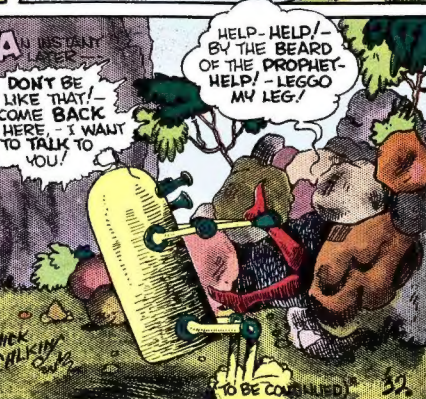


BUT ONCE OVER HIMALAYA, I HID BEHIND A CLOUD, AND SENT ROBOT DIVING DOWN.

AMMUL! HABBIB! KIZZAT! LALLA!!

SOME CREATURE FROM ANOTHER PLANET?

ALLAH PRESERVE US!



A INSTANT LATER DON'T BE LIKE THAT! COME BACK HERE - I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

HELP - HELP! - BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHET - HELP! - LEGGO MY LEG!

TO BE CONTINUED

B OBAR WAS A SATURNIAN I HAD PICKED UP IN SPACE ON MY TRIP TO THE PLANET PLUTO. QUEEN VULASTI OF SATURN WAS ANGRY AND SENT AN AGENT TO EARTH TO GET BOBAR. THIS MYSTERIOUS AGENT WITH HIS SATURNIAN SILENCE AND TELEPATHIC POWERS CAUSED LOTS OF TROUBLE BUT NOW HE HAD HIM ON THE RUN, CHASING HIM BACK TO HIS SECRET BASE IN THE HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS. STILL WE DIDN'T KNOW WHICH ONE OF THREE MEN HE WAS.

BUCK ROGERS

By PHIL NOWLAN AND DICK CALKINS

2430 A.D.

THE FAIR PRISONER



WITH MY FLYING BELT I DRIFTED, SAFELY HIDDEN IN A CLOUD ABOVE THE HIMALAYAS OPERATING MY FLYING ROBOT FAR BELOW.

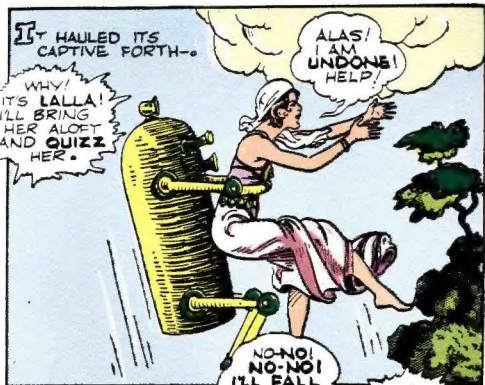
I CAN SEE JUST AS WELL AS IF WE WERE DOWN THERE INSIDE THAT ROBOT-HEY! COME OUT HERE AND LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT YOU!



THE ROBOT WAS DRAGGING ONE OF THE CONSPIRATORS OUT OF THE CAVE.

HEY! COME OUT HERE AND LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT YOU!

HELP! OH ALLAH! HEAR MY CRY FOR HELP!



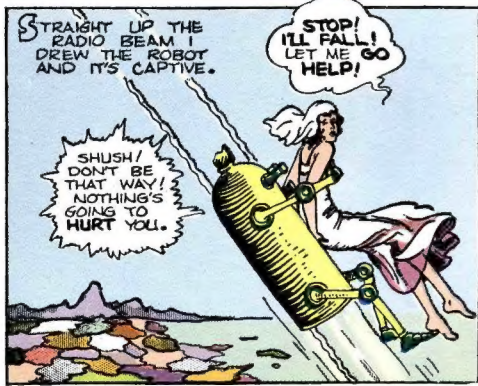
IT HAULED ITS CAPTIVE FORTH-

WHY! IT'S LALLA! I'LL BRING HER ALOFT AND QUIZZ HER.

ALAS! I AM UNDONE! HELP!

NO-NO! NO-NO! I'LL FALL LET ME GO!

A MACHINE AND CONTROL IT!



STRAIGHT UP THE RADIO BEAM I DREW THE ROBOT AND ITS CAPTIVE.

STOP! I'LL FALL! LET ME GO HELP!

SHUSH! DON'T BE THAT WAY! NOTHING'S GOING TO HURT YOU.



PUZZLED AND AWED THE CONSPIRATORS WATCHED

IT'S GOT LALLA ALL RIGHT!

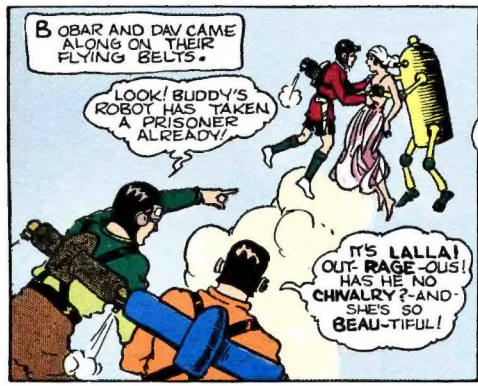
WHAT IS IT? A BEING FROM ANOTHER PLANET?

WHAT MATTER? WOMEN ARE CHEAP IN HIMALAYA!



A ABOVE THE CLOUD I TRIED TO CALM LALLA.

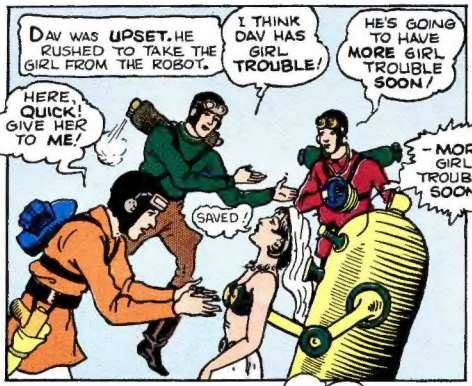
LISTEN, LALLA! IT WON'T DROP YOU! IT'S ONLY A MACHINE AND CONTROL IT!



B OBAR AND DAV CAME ALONG ON THEIR FLYING BELTS.

LOOK! BUDDY'S ROBOT HAS TAKEN A PRISONER ALREADY!

IT'S LALLA! OUT- RAGE- OUS! HAS HE NO CHIVALRY? -AND SHE'S SO BEAU-TIFUL!



DAV WAS UPSET. HE RUSHED TO TAKE THE GIRL FROM THE ROBOT.

HERE, QUICK! GIVE HER TO ME!

I THINK DAV HAS GIRL TROUBLE!

HE'S GOING TO HAVE MORE GIRL TROUBLE SOON!



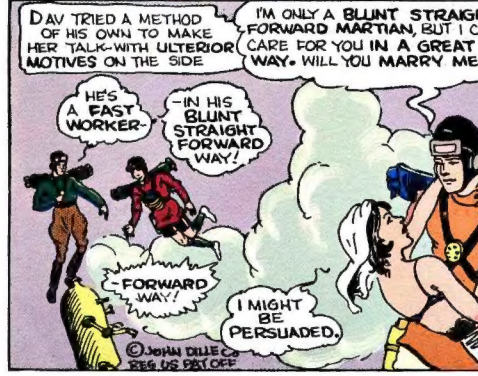
HE ASKED LALLA WHO THE SATURNIAN WAS.

I WON'T TALK! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME TALK! YOU CAN'T DO IT! YOU CAN'T

YOU KNOW! I THOUGHT THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID!

SHE SAYS SHE WON'T TALK!

-THOUGHT THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID!



DAV TRIED A METHOD OF HIS OWN TO MAKE HER TALK-WITH ULTERIOR MOTIVES ON THE SIDE

I'M ONLY A BLUNT STRAIGHT FORWARD MARTIAN, BUT I COULD CARE FOR YOU IN A GREAT BIG WAY. WILL YOU MARRY ME?

HE'S A FAST WORKER

-IN HIS BLUNT STRAIGHT FORWARD WAY!

FORWARD WAY!

I MIGHT BE PERSUADED.



DAV AND LALLA LOST ALL INTEREST IN US--

LET 'EM ALONE BUDDY. THEY'RE UNCONSCIOUS

I'LL SHOOT THE ROBOT DOWN. MAYBE I CAN MAKE HIM HOOK ANOTHER PRISONER

-ANOTHER PRISONER



THEN THE ENEMY STRUCK BACK. AS THE ROBOT REACHED THE GROUND, THEY SHOT A LIGHTNING BOLT UP THE RADIO CONTROL BEAM!

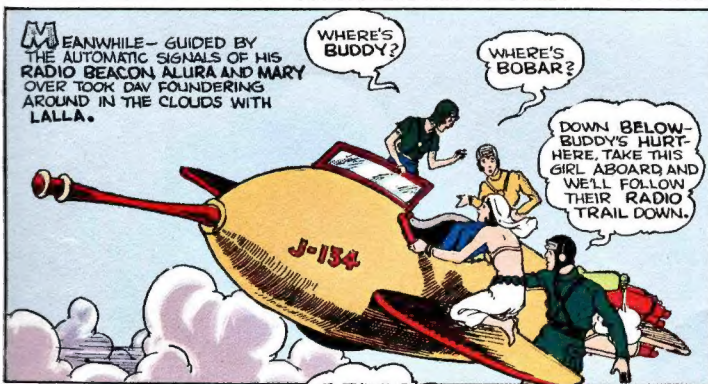
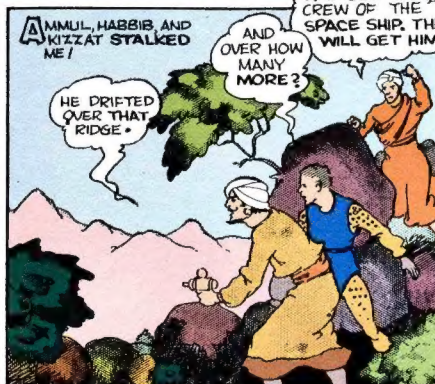
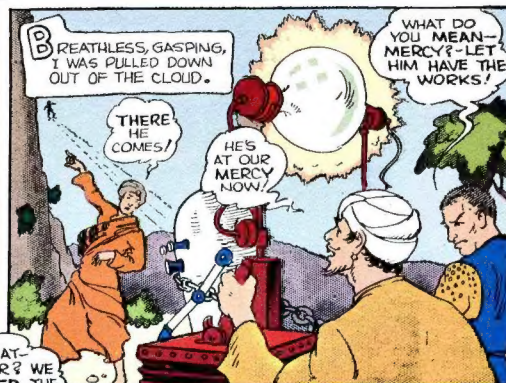
OOPAH! BANG!

DICK CALKINS

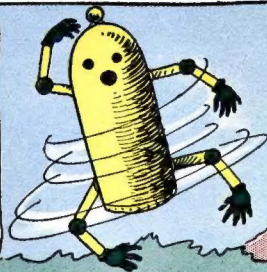
WE WERE ABOVE THE CLOUDS OVER THE HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS. SOME WHERE BELOW WERE AMMUL, HABBIB AND KIZZAT, ONE OF WHOM—WE KNEW NOT WHICH—WAS THE AGENT OF QUEEN VULASTI OF SATURN, SENT TO EARTH TO GET MY SATURNIAN FRIEND, BOBAR, OF WHOM SHE WAS JEALOUS. I HAD SHOT MY FLYING ROBOT DOWN THROUGH THE CLOUDS, BUT THEY HAD REPLIED BY FLASHING A LIGHTNING BOLT BACK ALONG THE ROBOT'S CONTROL BEAM.



TRAPPED IN THE HIMALAYAS



IN THE HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS DISASTER SEEMS TO HAVE BEFALLEN OUR PURSUIT OF THE MYSTERIOUS SATURNIAN, SENT TO EARTH BY QUEEN VULASTI OF SATURN. SHE WAS JEALOUS OF BOBAR, ANOTHER SATURNIAN WHOM I HAD BROUGHT TO EARTH FROM AN INTERPLANETARY TRIP. BOBAR HAD FALLEN IN LOVE WITH MARY, OUR PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER. MY FLYING ROBOT HAD BEEN PUT IN CHAINS BY AMMUL, HABBIB AND KIZZAT, ONE OF WHOM WAS THE MYSTERIOUS SATURNIAN. WE HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY THE CREW OF THE SATURNIAN SPACE SHIP—BUT—

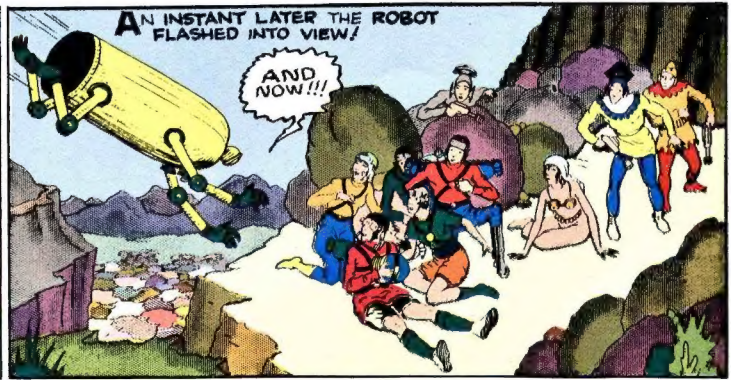
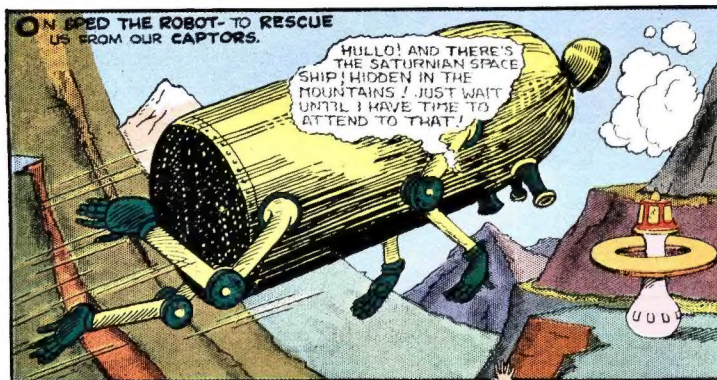
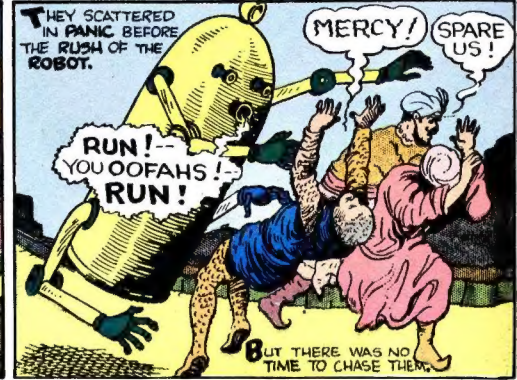
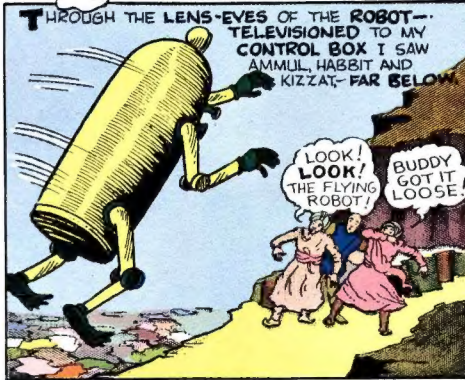
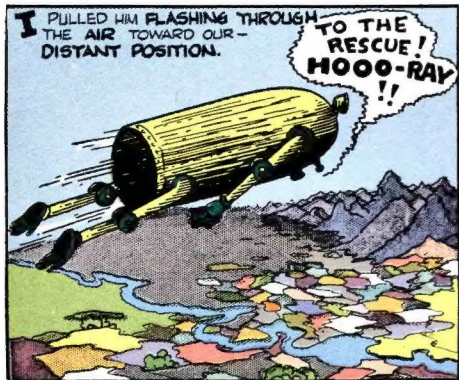
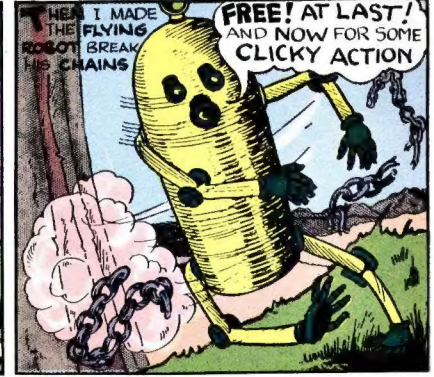
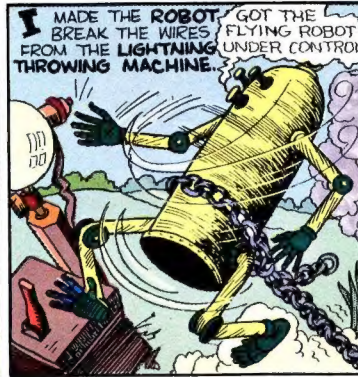
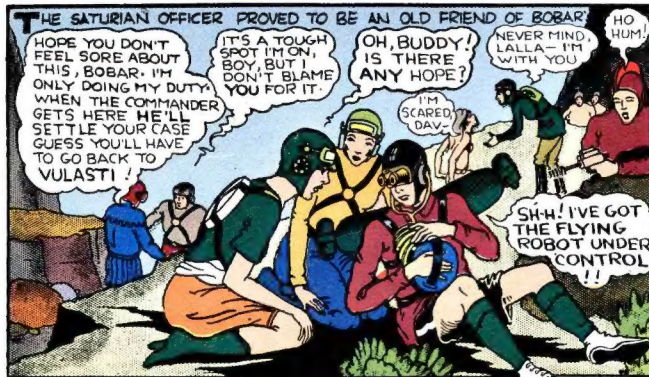


BUCK ROGERS

2430 A.D.

BY PHIL NOWLAN AND DICK CALKINS

FLYING ROBOT TO THE RESCUE



THE MYSTERY OF THE SATURNIAN MENACE WAS DRAWING TO A CLOSE. WITH THE AID OF MY FLYING ROBOT WE HAD CAPTURED THE CREW OF THE SPACE SHIP FROM SATURN AND LOCATED THE SHIP ITSELF WHERE IT LAY HIDDEN IN A RAVINE OF THE HIMALAYAS. AND NOW AMMUL, HABBIB AND KIZZAT — ONE OF WHOM WAS THE HIGH AGENT OF VULASTI, QUEEN OF SATURN — WERE ABOUT TO WALK INTO THE AMBUSH THEY HAD SET FOR US.

BUCK ROGERS

By PHIL NOWLAN AND DICK CALKINS

2430 A.D.

SATURNIAN SURRENDERS

